

that everything you have repeated to me this evening is absolutely untrue, and there is some reason to believe that you have invented these tales and set them going in the world out of jealousy, and for no other reason, with deliberate intention to do harm. Every word you say to me is a lie, and I will tell you who began it would still be disgraceful, and on your part, I will say nothing more than I have said to you, and things even to me, and you have said them to others. That last vile little invention about the bottles was produced on the spur of the moment—I saw you hesitate. You are responsible for all this, and no one else; I will go into the world more in future than I have done, and another will watch you. You are to make full reparation for what you have done. I insist upon it."

"And if I deny that I originated this gossip, and refuse to obey you, what will you do?" asked Adele, defiantly.

"You are aware that under the present laws I can dispose of half my property as I please, observe the Princes. "Laura has nothing—" He stopped significantly.

Adele turned pale. She was terrified, not so much at the thought of losing the millions in question, but at the idea of the consequences to herself in case she were discovered. She counted upon the whole fortune as confidently as though it were already theirs. She knew very well how she should be treated during the rest of her life if one-half of the great property were lost to her husband's family through her fault.

"You are forcing me to acknowledge myself guilty of what I never did," she said, still trying to make a stand. "What do you wish me to do?"

"You will everywhere say new things about Laura and her husband. You will say that you are now positively sure that Adele does not drink. You will say that there is no truth whatever in the report that Laura is in love with Francesco, and that you are absolutely certain that the Ardons are very happy together. These are the main points, I believe. You will also at once make them to dinner, and you will repeat your invitation, often, and behave to both in a proper way."

Adele laughed scornfully, though her mirth had something of affection in it.

"Say pretty things and invite them to dinner," she said. "I do not very hard. I have not the slightest objection to doing that, because I should do it in any case, even if you had not made me this absurd scene."

"In future, my child, before you call anything I do or say absurd, I recommend you to think of the law regarding wills, to which I called your attention."

Adele was silent, for she saw that she was completely in her father's power. Being really guilty of the social misdeeds with which she was charged, she was not now surprised by his manner. What really amazed her was the display of diplomatic talent he had made, while entrapping her into what amounted to a confession. She had never supposed him capable of anything of the kind. In fact, he was a quiet man, much more accustomed in dealing with humanity in the management of his property than most people realized. No genius—certainly—for if he had been, he would not have told the whole story to his wife, as he had done on the previous evening, but possessing a talent to choose the wise course, at least as often as not, which is more than can be said of most people. There was something of the old-fashioned character about him, too, and he showed it in the little speech he made before leaving Adele that evening.

"And now, my dear daughter," he said, rising and standing before her as he spoke, "I have one word more to say before I go. You are my only child, and, in spite of all that has happened, I have not yet made up my mind what to do with you. But we do not think you will fall into the same fault in the future. If you do all that I have told you to do, I shall never refer to the matter after this, and we will try and forget it. But you have learned a lesson which you will remember all your life. Jealousy is a great evil, and slander is not only vicious and despising but is also a terrible curse beside from a worldly point of view. Remember that. If you wish to be successful in society, never speak an unkind word about any one. And now good night, my dear. Do what I have bidden you, and let us think no more about it."

Having concluded his sermon, Gerardo kissed Adele on the forehead as he was accustomed to do. She buried her head in silence, for she was so sure that she could not trust herself to speak, and he left her at the door and went home. All things considered, she knew that she had reason to be grateful for his forbearance. She was quite sure that her father-in-law would have behaved differently, and the storm she had passed and old Prince Saverio's manner showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

But she was far too angry to look at the affair in this light, and far too deeply humiliated to forgive her father or the Ardons. It ached her to realize that she could not trust herself to cope with Gerardo, who could disinherit her and her children—an enormous sum by a stroke of the pen, if he pleased, and he would prove it to us, if he did not obey him to the letter.

Having concluded his sermon, Gerardo kissed Adele on the forehead as he was accustomed to do.

She buried her head in silence, for she was so sure that she could not trust herself to speak, and he left her at the door and went home. All things considered, she knew that she had reason to be grateful for his forbearance. She was quite sure that her father-in-law would have behaved differently, and the storm she had passed and old Prince Saverio's manner showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

But she was far too angry to look at the affair in this light, and far too deeply humiliated to forgive her father or the Ardons. It ached her to realize that she could not trust herself to cope with Gerardo, who could disinherit her and her children—an enormous sum by a stroke of the pen, if he pleased, and he would prove it to us, if he did not obey him to the letter.

With a trembling hand she wrote the invitation required of her, and gave it to be read in the morning. Then she sat down and tried to read, taking up a great many books and opening a medical subject, written by a very eminent practitioner, but not at all likely to interest Adele Saverio. But she felt the necessity of composing herself before meeting her husband and her children—a task which required a good deal of time. The next morning she showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

But she was far too angry to look at the affair in this light, and far too deeply humiliated to forgive her father or the Ardons. It ached her to realize that she could not trust herself to cope with Gerardo, who could disinherit her and her children—an enormous sum by a stroke of the pen, if he pleased, and he would prove it to us, if he did not obey him to the letter.

With a trembling hand she wrote the invitation required of her, and gave it to be read in the morning. Then she sat down and tried to read, taking up a great many books and opening a medical subject, written by a very eminent practitioner, but not at all likely to interest Adele Saverio. But she felt the necessity of composing herself before meeting her husband and her children—a task which required a good deal of time. The next morning she showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

The large number of men born outside this city who have become prominent in its business and professional circles has often been remarked on. It has been the fortune of Ohio to contribute generously to the metropolis from out of her abundance of men of high ability. As a tribute to their state pride, these sons of Ohio formed a society here in 1855. It is the only organization here in which membership is limited to natives or former residents of a single state which has permanent citizens.

On November 1, 1851, Colonel William L. Strong was chosen president of this society. His predecessors were Generals Thomas Ewing and Wager Swaine. Colonel Strong was born in Highland County, Ohio, in 1827. At the age of sixteen he went to Wooster and spent two years with a large retail drygoods house. Hence he went to Mansfield, continuing in the same business. He arrived in New York on the last day of the year 1833, starting as a salesman in the big drygoods house of L. O. Wilson & Co., he remained with them until 1836. In that year he went to the firm of Farnham, Dill & Co., a well-known drygoods combination house. The firm underwent various changes and finally, in 1850, it was succeeded by William L. Strong.

Lyon states that time all has been plain sailing for the established and it is now one of the greatest houses in the drygoods district. Colonel Strong has amassed wealth but he has never been a liberal giver to objects in which he is interested. He is one of the staunch supporters of the Republican party in the city and state. He has been president of the Business Men's Republican club and the Drygoods Republican Club. For five years he has served as president of the Central National Bank. He is also president of the Homer Lee Lamp Note Company, and over one corporation; the president of the New-York Security and Trust Company, and a director in the Erie road, the New-York Life Insurance Company, the Mercantile Trust Company, the Hanover Life Insurance Company and the Plaza Bank. In all these corporations the value of his business capacity and sterling manly sense is recognized.

Colonel Strong was one of those who signed the call for the meeting in 1855 at which the Ohio Society was organized. He was made a vice-president and afterwards advanced to the highest office. Among other clubs of which he is a member are the Metropolitan Club, Merchant's, Republican, and Eastern and Western.

"I have asked them to dinner," she said, "but we never see anything of them, any more than we do in Rome. Shall we have my father and the Princess, too? It will make a family party."

"Be all means," answered Saverio, with an awkward laugh, and turning away his face to hide the color that rose in his cheeks.

"Of course not. And as for Laura, she is as much in love with me as I am with her. She was dancing with him even then before she had ever seen him and long before she was old enough to think of marrying any one. How she loves him! Is it not wonderful?"

"No, indeed," answered Saverio, with an awkward laugh, and turning away his face to hide the color that rose in his cheeks.

"Of course not. And as for Laura, she is as much in love with me as I am with her. She was dancing with him even then before she had ever seen him and long before she was old enough to think of marrying any one. How she loves him! Is it not wonderful?"

"Yes, she said, "it is wonderful, all things considered."

"But she," concluded Adele, "with Adele's beautiful character—well, I am not surprised."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN SNAKES IN ONE DEN.

Norwich, Conn., April 15 (Special).—While opening an old unused well on his farm in Middletown, with his hired man, Frank Baker, unearthed a remarkable den of hibernating snakes. The snakes were coiled and woven into an immense, hard round ball, many feet below the surface of the ground. Dolebearite, the snake, was the chief species found, and the skins of their crowns and shoulders, and after an exciting and protracted battle, begged the whole lot. There were 114 snakes, all of which were black-snakes, except one which was four feet, while the largest ones were much

GOSSIP IN THE CLUB WORLD

THE ELECTION OF THE MANHATTAN.

TWO WELL-KNOWN OFFICERS OF THE OHIO SOCIETY—MAY MOVING—VARIOUS NOTES.

When Frederic R. Conder went to Paris as one of the counsel for the United States in the Bering sea arbitration many of his friends thought that President Cleveland would prolong his stay by making him the American Minister to France. This belief

had been strengthened by the fact that he had told you have said them to others. That last vile little invention about the bottles was produced on the spur of the moment—I saw you hesitate. You are responsible for all this, and no one else; I will go into the world more in future than I have done, and another will watch you. You are to make full reparation for what you have done. I insist upon it."

"And if I deny that I originated this gossip, and refuse to obey you, what will you do?" asked Adele, defiantly.

"You are aware that under the present laws I can dispose of half my property as I please, observe the Princes. "Laura has nothing—" He stopped significantly.

Adele turned pale. She was terrified, not so much at the thought of losing the millions in question, but at the idea of the consequences to herself in case she were discovered. She counted upon the whole fortune as confidently as though it were already theirs. She knew very well how she should be treated during the rest of her life if one-half of the great property were lost to her husband's family through her fault.

"You are forcing me to acknowledge myself guilty of what I never did," she said, still trying to make a stand. "What do you wish me to do?"

"You will everywhere say new things about Laura and her husband. You will say that you are now positively sure that Adele does not drink. You will say that there is no truth whatever in the report that Laura is in love with Francesco, and that you are absolutely certain that the Ardons are very happy together. These are the main points, I believe. You will also at once make them to dinner, and you will repeat your invitation, often, and behave to both in a proper way."

Adele laughed scornfully, though her mirth had something of affection in it.

"Say pretty things and invite them to dinner," she said. "I do not very hard. I have not the slightest objection to doing that, because I should do it in any case, even if you had not made me this absurd scene."

In future, my child, before you call anything I do or say absurd, I recommend you to think of the law regarding wills, to which I called your attention."

Adele was silent, for she saw that she was completely in her father's power. Being really guilty of the social misdeeds with which she was charged, she was not now surprised by his manner. What really amazed her was the display of diplomatic talent he had made, while entrapping her into what amounted to a confession. She had never supposed him capable of anything of the kind. In fact, he was a quiet man, much more accustomed in dealing with humanity in the management of his property than most people realized. No genius—certainly—for if he had been, he would not have told the whole story to his wife, as he had done on the previous evening, but possessing a talent to choose the wise course, at least as often as not, which is more than can be said of most people. There was something of the old-fashioned character about him, too, and he showed it in the little speech he made before leaving Adele that evening.

"And now, my dear daughter," he said, rising and standing before her as he spoke, "I have one word more to say before I go. You are my only child, and, in spite of all that has happened, I have not yet made up my mind what to do with you. But we do not think you will fall into the same fault in the future. If you do all that I have told you to do, I shall never refer to the matter after this, and we will try and forget it. But you have learned a lesson which you will remember all your life. Jealousy is a great evil, and slander is not only vicious and despising but is also a terrible curse beside from a worldly point of view. Remember that. If you wish to be successful in society, never speak an unkind word about any one. And now good night, my dear. Do what I have bidden you, and let us think no more about it."

Having concluded his sermon, Gerardo kissed Adele on the forehead as he was accustomed to do.

She buried her head in silence, for she was so sure that she could not trust herself to speak, and he left her at the door and went home. All things considered, she knew that she had reason to be grateful for his forbearance. She was quite sure that her father-in-law would have behaved differently, and the storm she had passed and old Prince Saverio's manner showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

But she was far too angry to look at the affair in this light, and far too deeply humiliated to forgive her father or the Ardons. It ached her to realize that she could not trust herself to cope with Gerardo, who could disinherit her and her children—an enormous sum by a stroke of the pen, if he pleased, and he would prove it to us, if he did not obey him to the letter.

With a trembling hand she wrote the invitation required of her, and gave it to be read in the morning. Then she sat down and tried to read, taking up a great many books and opening a medical subject, written by a very eminent practitioner, but not at all likely to interest Adele Saverio. But she felt the necessity of composing herself before meeting her husband and her children—a task which required a good deal of time. The next morning she showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

But she was far too angry to look at the affair in this light, and far too deeply humiliated to forgive her father or the Ardons. It ached her to realize that she could not trust herself to cope with Gerardo, who could disinherit her and her children—an enormous sum by a stroke of the pen, if he pleased, and he would prove it to us, if he did not obey him to the letter.

With a trembling hand she wrote the invitation required of her, and gave it to be read in the morning. Then she sat down and tried to read, taking up a great many books and opening a medical subject, written by a very eminent practitioner, but not at all likely to interest Adele Saverio. But she felt the necessity of composing herself before meeting her husband and her children—a task which required a good deal of time. The next morning she showed clearly that the cause of violent fathers was by no means yet extinct. She was not even called upon to make a formal apology to Laura in her father's presence, which was what she had at first expected and feared. Nothing, in fact, was required of her except to avoid gossip and treat the Ardons with a decent and sisterly affection. She could scarcely have put better terms of peace had she dictated them herself.

The large number of men born outside this city who have become prominent in its business and professional circles has often been remarked on. It has been the fortune of Ohio to contribute generously to the metropolis from out of her abundance of men of high ability. As a tribute to their state pride, these sons of Ohio formed a society here in 1855. It is the only organization here in which membership is limited to natives or former residents of a single state which has permanent citizens.

On November 1, 1851, Colonel William L. Strong was chosen president of this society. His predecessors were Generals Thomas Ewing and Wager Swaine. Colonel Strong was born in Highland County, Ohio, in 1827. At the age of sixteen he went to Wooster and spent two years with a large retail drygoods house. Hence he went to Mansfield, continuing in the same business. He arrived in New York on the last day of the year 1833, starting as a salesman in the big drygoods house of L. O. Wilson & Co., he remained with them until 1836. In that year he went to the firm of Farnham, Dill & Co., a well-known drygoods combination house. The firm underwent various changes and finally, in 1850, it was succeeded by William L. Strong.

Lyon states that time all has been plain sailing for the established and it is now one of the greatest houses in the drygoods district. Colonel Strong has amassed wealth but he has never been a liberal giver to objects in which he is interested. He is one of the staunch supporters of the Republican party in the city and state. He has been president of the Business Men's Republican club and the Drygoods Republican Club. For five years he has served as president of the Central National Bank. He is also president of the Homer Lee Lamp Note Company, and over one corporation; the president of the New-York Security and Trust Company, and a director in the Erie road, the New-York Life Insurance Company, the Mercantile Trust Company, the Hanover Life Insurance Company and the Plaza Bank. In all these corporations the value of his business capacity and sterling manly sense is recognized.

Colonel Strong was one of those who signed the call for the meeting in 1855 at which the Ohio Society was organized. He was made a vice-president and afterwards advanced to the highest office. Among other clubs of which he is a member are the Metropolitan Club, Merchant's, Republican, and Eastern and Western.

"I have asked them to dinner," she said, "but we never see anything of them, any more than we do in Rome. Shall we have my father and the Princess, too? It will make a family party."

"Be all means," answered Saverio, with an awkward laugh, and turning away his face to hide the color that rose in his cheeks.

"Of course not. And as for Laura, she is as much in love with me as I am with her. She was dancing with him even then before she had ever seen him and long before she was old enough to think of marrying any one. How she loves him! Is it not wonderful?"

"Yes, she said, "it is wonderful, all things considered."

"But she," concluded Adele, "with Adele's beautiful character—well, I am not surprised."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN SNAKES IN ONE DEN.

Norwich, Conn., April 15 (Special).—While opening an old unused well on his farm in Middletown, with his hired man, Frank Baker, unearthed a remarkable den of hibernating snakes. The snakes were coiled and woven into an immense, hard round ball, many feet below the surface of the ground. Dolebearite, the snake, was the chief species found, and the skins of their crowns and shoulders, and after an exciting and protracted battle, begged the whole lot. There were 114 snakes, all of which were black-snakes, except one which was four feet, while the largest ones were much

than the Committee on National Affairs, of which Joseph M. Deane is chairman, will bring in a report on the tariff bill drawn up by the committee of the Reform Club. Professor George Gunton, who has made a deep philosophical study of the